

The Hillsborough Recorder.

C. N. B. & T. C. EVANS, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

WE KNEEL TO NONE BUT GOD.

TERMS—\$2 50 A YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

New Series—Vol. 2, No. 4—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., FEBRUARY 16, 1870.

—Old Series, Vol. 50.

FARM-YARD SCRAP.

Groceries oppose pasturing.
Set out Apple and Peach trees now.
Corn feeding is the best milk creator for cows.
In the long run there is nothing equal to stable manure.
Frequent stirring of the soil is a remedy against drought.
It is proposed to make sugar from pumpkins, which contain about four per cent. of the saccharine quality.
"One who knows" makes it a point to select a cow with a yellow skin. One whose skin is pale or colorless is not, he says, half so likely to produce good butter.
GRAHAM BREAD.—Two cups of sweet milk, two cups of sour milk or buttermilk, one-half a cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda, with unbolts wheat meal to make a stiff batter.

The first principal of gardening is liberal manuring, and the second frequent cultivation. It is easier, too, to hoe often and keep weeds down, than to whack away at big ones once a fortnight.

We clip the following items from The Reconstructed Farmer:

IRISH POTATOES.—Any open winter in this month is a good time for planting this valuable root for an early crop. For a late crop, they may be planted in the last of June. Plant in rows from two feet to thirty inches apart. Let the sets be from nine to twelve inches apart.

GARDEN PEAS.—Sow in drills five feet apart, thus having room for salad between the rows, and two inches deep. When well up, hoe and draw the earth to them lightly, and stick them with brush.

Onions may be planted in the fall, but they are better planted at this season. Plant the sets in rich light soil, in drills twelve inches apart, the plants from three to four inches in the drills. The scrapings of the fowl house is the very best manure for this plant.

EARLY CABBAGE.—Sow now, and as soon as the plants are large enough, set them at eighteen inches apart, in rows three feet wide, in rich soil, and work them often and deeply.

LATE CABBAGE.—Sow in May, in strong, deep soil and work among them with the hoe and pronged spade until the leaves touch.

BRETT.—Sow in deep rich soil, in drills twelve or fifteen inches apart, and about an inch deep. Thin the plants from eight to twelve inches apart, and hoe and spade them until the tops cover the ground.

RADISHES.—Sow thinly in drills, in a light rich soil. When they are well up give them, occasionally, a liberal sprinkling of ashes, and it will improve the growth greatly.

LETTUCE.—Sow thinly in very shallow drills, a foot apart, in rich soil. Cover very lightly, and if dry, water the plants. To make them head well, thin them out to nine or twelve inches apart, and hoe them often, keeping the ground clear and loose.

To prevent Wounds from Mortifying, sprinkle sugar on them. The Turks wash fresh wounds with wine and sprinkle sugar on them. Obsolete ulcers may be cured with sugar dissolved in a strong decoction of walnut leaves.—A. Stock Journal.

The most easily digested articles of food as yet known are sweet apples baked, cold raw cabbage sliced in vinegar, and boiled rice; the most indigestible are salt, boiled cabbage and pork; the former require an hour, the latter five.

A correspondent of the Western Rural tells how a German woman cooks food for "four great fat hogs." She has a barrel sunk in the ground. In this is placed some meal, and on this is poured a wash boiler of boiled potatoes and carrots, which are then rapidly mashed, with a "great pounder." More meal is then thrown in and the barrel is tightly covered. The whole mess is cooked by the heat of the potatoes and carrots. These are cooked twice a day.

Many a dangerous fever has been caused by the foul air from dark, damp and unventilated cellars. Confined air, without the purifying influence of sunlight, soon becomes impure and unwholesome. Most cellars serve as a reservoir for this impure air, which, in addition, is loaded with decomposing organic matters and foul gases, given off from the masses of decaying vegetables with which they are stored. Cellars should be kept as clean, pure, and well ventilated as any portion of the house.

A farmer's first care is to his family; the second should be the domestic animals. "Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks, and look well to thy herds." It will not do to leave them to the care of hired men. Washington made it a rule to visit his stables every morning, and put his hand on every horse to see if it had been groomed properly, and otherwise well cared for.

There are very few ordinary farm men that are fit to have anything to do with domestic animals. They never pet them, rarely speak to them except in harsh tones, and like to use a whip better than a curry-comb. If a man kicks a cow dismiss him on the spot. Better let crops suffer than have such a brute on the premises.

The Gullotine—How it is Made and Operated.

The French guillotine of the present day is smaller, less clumsy and more manageable than its prototype of old, still it is the same instrument, and the modifications which it has successively undergone have changed neither the nature of its mechanism nor its general form. It consists of a square shaped scaffold thirteen feet long by about twelve feet six inches wide, supported on four posts, six feet in height, and reached by a flight of ten steps. This scaffold is raised in on all sides, with an open balustrade, and at two-thirds of its length are fixed two upright parallel posts, supported by a cross-beam, which goes by the name of the "chapeau." They are thirteen feet high and have a space of about fifteen inches between them. The knife which is attached to the chapeau, is composed of a triangular blade of steel fixed by means of three iron pins into a wooden handle, called the "mouton," which gives it great weight. This mouton is nearly fourteen inches broad, and the blade at its greatest width hardly a foot. At rather more than three feet above the platform are two planks placed vertically one over the other, and with a semi-circular portion cut out of each, so that when they are brought together the opening has the appearance of a full moon. These are known as the "lanettes." The lower plank is fastened to the upright posts, while the upper one, sliding in lateral grooves, can be raised or lowered at will. Between the posts and the staircase is the "bascule," a narrow piece of board, which, when at rest is vertical, but which a mere touch will bring into a horizontal position. In falling it comes on to a solidly supported table, longer than itself, and extending right up to the lanette. The bascule, furnished with casters, rolls along this table, and, by a rapid action, brings the neck of the criminal, who is fastened to it, on to the lower half circle, so as to secure it there. To the right of the bascule, and attached to it by hinges, is an inclined plane, placed so as to rest against the side of an enormous wicker-basket, lined with zinc and filled with saw-dust. Underneath the bascule and the lanette is a trough of oblong shape, and in front of the upright posts is an apparatus which secures the head of the criminal and prevents it from rolling on to the platform should it fall from the hands of the assistant charged to hold the head.

The entire machine, as noted with its various accessories, is mounted on a disengorgable deep blood-red carpet. The bascule is provided with a subtle leather strap and buckle, in order to prevent any resistance on the part of the criminal; but this is rarely ever used. The upper semicircle falls rapidly by means of a very simple piece of mechanism, put in action by a button, which is only necessary to press. The knife is attached to the chapeau by a kind of claw, snapped like the figure 8, the lower part of which opens when the upper closes. A cord hanging near the button already noticed acts upon a lever, which, bringing the upper closes, a cord hanging near the button already noticed acts upon a lever, which, bringing the upper portions of the claw together compels the lower to separate and set the knife free. This latter, sliding through the open space, is accelerated in its descent by the mass of lead that surmounts it, and falls with dreadful rapidity, which is, moreover, increased by the action of polished steel rollers running in copper grooves fixed inside the upright posts. In its fall it just chases the surface of the lanette, and is finally stopped by two springs covered with disks of india rubber, which destroy the shock and prevent noise.

THE SEVERED HEAD—DOES CONSCIOUSNESS WITH THOUGHT REMAIN?

A London journal remarks on the above horrible theory thus: "The execution in Paris has revived the old question whether death instantaneously follows upon the severance of the head from the body. In a letter to the *Gazette* Dr. Pinel asserts that decapitation does not immediately affect the brain. The blood which flows after decapitation comes from the large vessels of the neck, and there is hardly any call upon the circulation of the cranium. The brain remains intact, nourishing itself with the blood retained by the pressure of the air. When the blood remaining in the head at the moment of separation is exhausted there comes a state, not of death, but of inertia, which lasts up to the moment when the organ, no longer fed, ceases to exist. Dr. Pinel estimates that the brain finds nourishment in the residuary blood for about an hour after decapitation. The period of inertia would last for about two hours, and absolute death would not ensue until after the space of three hours altogether." If, he adds, a bodiless head indicates by no movement the horror of its situation, it is because it is physically impossible that it should do so, all the nerves which serve for the transmission of orders from the brain to the trunk being severed. But there remains the nerves of hearing, of smell, and of sight.

A showman at Omaha exhibits one of his eyes, preserved in a bottle, which he tells the audience "was gouged out in a free fight in the early days of this yere town."

A young Kentuckian has distinguished himself by marrying his grandmother's sister.

A Bonaparte Domestic Account of the Affray.

The Franco, of Paris, to hand in Ireland, quotes from the *Journal de Nice* a letter written by some member of the Prince Pierre Bonaparte's family, which gives an account of the circumstances which attended the shooting of M. Noir. It says:

About one or two o'clock, after lunch, the Prince was sitting with his wife by the fire in the drawing room. He was in his dressing gown, having a bad cold, and was expecting hourly to hear from M. Rochefort. He said to his wife, "I shall be sorry if any one comes to-day, for with this cold on me it is not pleasant."

A servant came in and handed two cards to the Princess, who recognized the names from having seen them in the radical papers.

The Prince gave a look, as much as to say, "these are the visitors I expect?" His wife nodded affirmatively.

The Prince said: "Have them shown in here while I dress." The Princess herself gave directions that these gentlemen should be introduced, and withdrew to her own room, which is on the other side of the billiard room and servants' staircase. She was there with her children, little dreaming what was the interview was about to take when she fancied she heard a shot and a noise of voices on the stairs. She fancied the Prince had been shot, and was so agitated that she could not stir nor speak a word. Suddenly she hears the voice of her husband, plucks up courage and goes to seek him, when she throws herself into his arms; he reassures her and immediately relates things as they had happened. When on going out of the apartment he had entered the drawing room; the two persons who had been waiting for him stepped up and handed him a letter. The Prince approached the window to read it, but after having cast his eyes on the signature he said: "But this is not from M. Rochefort?" M. Noir, upon this advanced towards him and said, in an insistent tone, "Read it all the same."

The Prince, crumpling up the letter, answered: "It's all read. I am ready to fight Rochefort, not his cards."

At these words M. Victor Noir gave him a slap in the face, while M. Noir de Fonville, who kept further off, was leveling a revolver at him, probably to keep the Prince at bay and prevent his returning the blow. Under the impression of this blow and this threat the Prince pulled his revolver out of his pocket and fired one shot at the first of his adversaries.

There the letter ends.

A WHOLE FAMILY FROZEN TO DEATH.—We have learned the particulars of one of the harrowing among the many cases of suffering by the recent snow storm. The facts are about as follows: "A man named Dowd, with his family, lately took a homestead on the Vermillion river, about four miles north of Vermillion City, D. T. On last Sunday, while the snow storm was at its height, the shanty in which the settler and his family lived was so open as to expose its occupants to the fury of the storm. There being no signs of abatement of the storm Mr. Dowd, accompanied by his wife and three children, the latter aged respectively 14, 8, 6 years and started for a neighbor's house, about forty rods distant. Mr. Dowd, with the six year old child in his arms, started in advance, his wife and other two children following. On the way the father, with one of the children in his arms, got separated from his wife and the other children. After Mr. Dowd reached the house of his neighbor, he looked around, and not seeing his wife and children, immediately gave the alarm. The occupants of the house started out in search of the missing members. Every effort was used to discover the whereabouts of the lost ones, but proved unavailing. The next morning (Monday) the frozen bodies of mother and two children were found about 75 rods from the house. They had lost their way, and the density of the flying snow kept the unfortunate mother and children from being able to find the house.—*St. Louis City Times*.

MONUMENT TO STONEWALL JACKSON.—Ex-Governor Letcher, of Virginia, announces that the admirers of the virtues and exalted character of the great Christian soldier, Stonewall Jackson, propose to erect at the Virginia Military Institute a memorial chapel "to testify the respect and honor with which his name is cherished, and to transmit to after generations the veneration due to so renowned a hero." It is designed to make it a national monument, and it is said \$5,000 have already been subscribed for the purpose in Philadelphia; \$20,000 guaranteed in New York, and liberal subscriptions made in New Jersey and Delaware.

THE WEATHER.—Here are some of the effects of the recent wonderfully mild weather: Horace Chase, of Fair Haven, has pea vines two feet high and nearly ready to blossom; a lady in Meadow street picked a bouquet of pansies Friday; apples trees are ready to blossom in Westville; lilac buds are swelling in several gardens in the city, and snow birds were warbling merry notes on the green last week. The oldest inhabitant has been interviewed and he can recollect nothing like the above.

New Haven (Conn.) *Polladium*, Jan. 31.

Negro Suffrage.

The memorial against negro suffrage, presented by Mr. Sausbury in the Senate, quotes the following interesting opinion of eminent statesmen of all parties, Abraham Lincoln included, on the question of negro equality. John Adams said:

"I have never read reasoning more absurd, sophistry more gross than the subtle labors of Helvetius and Rousseau to demonstrate the natural equality of mankind."

Thomas Jefferson said:

"Nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate than that these people (the negroes) are to be free, nor is it less certain that the two races equally free cannot live under the same government."

Daniel Webster said:

"If any gentleman from the South shall propose a scheme, to be carried on by this government upon a large scale for the transportation of the colored people to any colony or any place in the world; I should be quite disposed to incur almost any degree of expense to accomplish that object."

Henry Clay said:

"Of the utility of a total separation of two incongruous races of our population, supposing it to be practical, none have ever doubted; the mode of accomplishing that desirable object has alone divided public opinion."

Stephen A. Douglass said:

"I believe this government was made by white men for the benefit of white men and their posterity forever; and I am in favor of confining citizenship to white men of European descent, instead of conferring it upon negroes, Indians, and other inferior races."

Abraham Lincoln said:

"I am not, and never have been, in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with the whites; and I will say further, in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the white and black races, which I believe will forever forbid the two races living on terms of social and political equality."

OFFICE HUNTING.—The Richmond *Dispatch* has a sensible and forcible editorial article on office hunting, from which we extract the following, commending the same to the notice and approval of such of our friends as may be in danger of being drawn into the restless, treacherous and stormy sea of political ambition. The *Dispatch* says:

"How much better it is for a man to depend upon his own enterprise and energy. This business of looking to the Government has blasted the hopes and been the ruin of many capable and good men. It is the source of partisan strife and rumor, the way to disappointment and misfortune. Happy the man who never looks to public office for occupation or support, or who, if he ever fills a public trust, has it thrust upon him on account of his merits. Among the greatest evils that can befall a man in this country is to become the victim of lust for office—to be a prey to the vicissitudes of party."

PASS HIM ROUND.—A scamp by the name of W. H. H. Derwort, professing to be a Mason, and who had been a clerk in some Indian agency West, has imposed upon the Masonic fraternity here. He obtained some money by giving a draft on a gentleman of Washington, D. C. The draft was protested, and the gentleman upon whom it was drawn fully exposed him as a rogue, who had been discharged from service over twelve months ago for his rogueseries. He is about thirty-six years of age, rather spare built, five feet seven inches high, sandy hair and whiskers, and of prepossessing appearance. The Masonic fraternity and the community generally will take due notice thereof, and govern themselves accordingly.—*Harrisburg (Pa.) Commonwealth*.

EDWARD PAYSON HALL.—The individual whose name heads this article has long been well known in this community, and for several years past his mind has been thought by some to be more or less impaired. Some two or three weeks since he suddenly disappeared from his home, and what became of him was for some time a mystery. At length he turned up in Pennsylvania, of which State his mother was a native, and where, consequently, he has relatives. He wrote a letter immediately upon his arrival there to some person of distinction, in which he related a long fiction about the persecutions which he underwent here on account of his political sentiments; how he was finally compelled to flee for his life; how, after being closely pursued by the Ku Klux for two days and nights, and making numerous hairbreadth escapes, he succeeded in making his escape from the land of his birth where he, was no longer permitted to live.

We need not tell our readers how utterly false all his allegations are—they know as well as we do. Whether or not there be "method in his madness," and he attempted to make money by working upon the sympathies of the Philadelphia Quakers, which Society he professes to belong—we cannot say.—*Old North State*.

A Modern Whittington.

A *Vagabond Becomes a Senator—Showing How a Colored Minister, after Being Chased from One Church to Another, Finally Flares Up in a Blaze of Glory.*

Most people have heard that for the first time in the history of the United States a colored senator has been returned to the halls of Washington, and they have consequently wondered who and what manner of man is Senator Hiram R. Revels. Every one does not know that he is a Leavenworth man, and that while here he was a minister of such scandalous proclivities that his own brethren and flock turned upon him and forced him to seek other fields and pastures new. The outlines of his history, we propose to give in as brief a space as possible.

Mr. Hiram R. Revels was born in the State of North Carolina, and we first hear of him at St. Louis, where he succeeded his brother in the charge of a church, and where he became involved in a desperate church fight, wherein he himself was knocked down with a bottle, and in consequence of which about fifty arrests were made. For this he was dismissed from the church, and took to school-teaching for a living.

In 1864 he was again admitted into the church, and came to Leavenworth in 1865.

In this city he speedily became, as pastor of the African Methodist Episcopal church, involved in a dispute with the elders in regard to some alleged misappropriation of the funds of the church. It was at this time that Mr. John Morris, the barber, who now resides on Delaware street, and who is a man of much talent, published a pamphlet entitled "A Humbug," in which he made specific allegations that Revels had plundered the church of the sum of \$1,150, and bringing forward proof of the same. For this Revels in the month of June, 1867, brought an action against Morris for libel, which he lost, the jury being convinced of the truth of the allegation.

Revels, being thus acknowledged as guilty by his own people, left Leavenworth in the fall of 1867, and removed to Louisville, Ky., where, in consequence of a pamphlet published in this place by John Morris, calling attention to his misdeeds, he removed in the fall of 1868 to Natchez, Miss. It must have been somewhere about this time that we hear of him at Memphis, but how long he remained there we know not. While in that city, however, he assisted in the character of exhorter at the hanging of a murdering Captain Perry. In this, however, he only anticipated Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Stowe, and other remarkable Radicals, who have a sanctimonious relish for the horrible; and his instincts in this respect can hardly be deemed perverted, but seem to flow in the legitimate channel. *Leavenworth Daily Commercial*.

One Week from my Diocese.

MONDAY.—Had suckers for breakfast. Suckers and sardines are the 2 luxuries of life; the other luxury is easy boots.

TUESDAY.—Awoke with a splendid headache, caused by drinking too much water the evening previously and going to bed at nine o'clock precisely. Breakfasted on the butt end of a sausage and felt like a dorg.

WEDNESDAY.—Recollected of asking a man in Mississippi if beans was a sure crop in his parts. He said they was "as certain as a revolver." Reflected on the danger of carrying concealed weapons. Recollected again in Nu Haudaire during a severe snow storm, and innocently enough remarked that I never see anything like it, and was told by one of the barroom boarders that it wasn't nothing; he had seen it fall over a thousand feet. "What?" said I, "a thousand feet on the level?" "No," said he, "but a thousand feet from on high." I reflected how easy it was for sun folks to lie and tell the truth at the same time.

THURSDAY.—Recollected once more of being on Red river, in Arkansas, and seeing a large piece of frame work by the side of the road; inquired of a private citizen who was leading a blind mule by 1 ov his ears, what the frame work might be. He said it was "a big fiddle, and took 3 yoke oxen to draw the bow, and they had to haw and gee to change the tune." Reflected on that passage in the poet which says "man is fearfully and wonderfully made;" and thought the remark might apply to fiddles in Arkansas without spilling the remark.

FRIDAY.—Visited my washwoman and blowed her up for sewing ruffles and tucks on the bottom of my drawers. She was thunderstruck at first, but explained the mystery by saying she had sent me, by mistake, a pair that belonged to—, I blushed like billed lobsters, and told her she must be more careful about such things; I might have bin ruined for life.

SATURDAY.—Wrote this diocese for the week from mounry, and I am satisfied I've got a good mounry. Reflected upon the vanity of human wishes, reflected how often I'd wished to be rich, and how seldom my wishes had bin gratified. Resolved in the future not to wish for anything until I had it 3 weeks and see how I liked it.

It is said that the members from the Southern States who are known and denominated "carpet-baggers" had the colored Senator Revels particularly objectionable, and would like to find some good excuse for opposing him.

EDWIN M. STANTON.

The New York *Democrat* makes the following startling statement:

The once robust man went to his own death, though the particulars of his demise are as yet fully public, enough is known to prove that in a fit of terror, when he trembled like a leaf shaken by the storm at the ghost of the murdered woman, who stood before his vision, he cut his throat, and died, to escape his great dread.

For years he has lived the life of a conscience-stricken wretch. We personally know that he has told a gentleman in this city—a gentleman high in judicial position, and who is known as the soul of truth and honor—that since the murder of Mrs. Surratt he, Stanton, had not known one hour of peace.

Said he, when speaking of this matter:—"Judge, it is terrible! That woman was murdered to appease the wrath of a party! And I was the coward that struck the blow for those that demanded this woman. But I have suffered—O God! how I have suffered—how I do suffer. Every hour of the day I see her and her innocent face. Every night I see her on the scaffold—swinging in the air—bound—struggling! dying!"

"Every night of my life I stand face to face with her—I hear her daughter's prayers for justice—I see her in her coffin—I see the Court which sentenced her dancing like devils in hell and saying to me:—

"You! You! You did it! You Edwin M. Stanton—Edwin M. Stanton—compelled us to murder your victim, and we will murder you!"

Those who knew him from the murder of Mrs. Surratt till the day of his death know how he suffered. He would wake from sleep and cry out like a child for some one to—

"Take her—O! take her away!"

THE COUNTRY PRESS.—A city paper discourses thus interestingly on the country press:

What tells us so nearly the standard of a town or city as the appearance of its paper? And its youth or age can be as well defined by the observing as by a personal notice. The enterprise of its citizens is depicted by the looks of the paper. Take your home paper above all others—it stands up for your rights and your interest; you always have a champion. Those who stand up for you should certainly be well sustained—it is your duty to sustain it. Your interests are kindred and equal, and you must rise or fall together. Therefore, it is to your interest to support your home paper, not grudgingly, but in a liberal spirit, not as a disagreeable duty, but as an investment that amply repays the expenditure.

Our Impending Doom.

A public lecturer recently argued that religion was useless because "man's existence on the earth is momentary." Science teaches us that in 6,300 years more a grand deluge will end his race and make him a fossil. You may think this an idle tale, but it is not. Astronomy shows that the earth is oscillating in the angle of its axis to the sun in periods of 21,000 years. The zones are undergoing a constant change. Now, at the North Pole it is growing colder each year, and at the South Pole warmer. Thus an immense accumulation of glaciers or icebergs at the North Pole will recede, while at the South they will not form at all. In 6,300 years the glaciers will have accumulated so much that they will suddenly over-balance the earth. Then the waters of the sea will rush from the south to the north, and there will be a deluge." Stand from under!

All the Fools not Dead yet.

A man named Speight, calling himself the "Lord Jesus Christ," arrived in South-ington, Ct., from Baltimore, having a wife and two children in the latter place, and persuaded two females to go with him, they believing him to be the being he represented. He made a great deal of disturbance in families in that and adjacent towns, and finally was forced to leave to escape the virtuous indignation of the people.

A day or two since he returned, and on Monday evening a committee waited on him and taking him to the centre of the town, rode him on a rail, and were about to apply a coat of tar and feathers, when he begged so hard that he was released upon promise to leave immediately. He was escorted to his team into which he packed himself and female chattels, and left amid the jeers, jibes and groans of the assembled people. One of his misguided women has since started after him, bog and baggage.

Political Complexion of Kentucky.

The *Courier-Journal* says the negroes of that State have decreased from 235,167 in 1850 to 140,445 in 1869, and that the adoption of the fifteenth amendment will not make the slightest change in the political status of Kentucky. It estimates the negro vote at 38,000, and says if they vote the Radical ticket on mass it will scarcely alter the result. Given in a single legislative district, the principal black vote will be in Louisville city and Jefferson county, 5,300; Fayette 4,000; Bourbon, 200; Christian, 1,700; Logan 1,000; Madison 1,000; Shelby, 1000, and Warren, 1,000.

Subscribe for this paper, and be a man.

The Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 16, 1870.

"Democratic" Editors are getting muddled.

Have you felt the force of their heels?

Gordonsville (Va.) is trying to have a Bank established there.

Butler has become the champion of the President and his Cabinet.

The latest advice is that "Dr. Livingston has been burned as a buzzard."

"Thirteen acres for a cent" were bought at a recent Government sale in Texas.

Thanks to the Hon. J. T. Deweese for documents sent us. We appreciate the courtesy.

Mosby—the Confederate Colonel—is a candidate for county Judge of Fauquier county (Va.).

Judge Chase will hold the United States Circuit Court in Richmond about the first week in March.

Butler says he "hopes all the world understands by this time that he did vote for Jefferson Davis."

Fred Douglas was recently refused admittance to a hotel in Ottumwa, Iowa, because he was a negro.

Clover seed and plaster are principally relied on for improving the lands in Rockbridge county (Va.).

"Paint me," said Cromwell, "wrinkles and all." Even on canvas the great hero despised falsehood.

The Flour mills of Haxall and Crenshaw in Richmond shipped the other day 1800 barrels to South America.

The last words of a negro murderer who was hung the other day in Delaware were, "things are gettin' serious now."

Instead now of asking you in Virginia when they meet you, "how do you do?" they want to know "what are you running for?"

Some of the Churchhill women in Richmond have begun to hold "Women's Rights Meetings." We trust they will pass a resolution to marry off the old bachelors in the Engineer office. They need a wife as a sick man does physic.

Dr. Wm. Green near Raleigh recently shot his brother in the hip and thigh over a difficulty the two had about some hogs. The wounds are not dangerous. The Sentinel states that the Doctor failing to give bail for \$2,500 was lodged in the jail of that city.

If you abuse the Governor—you lower the office. And if you lower the office in the eyes of the people—you engender a system of lawlessness and confusion that would plunge the State into anarchy and ruin. "Submit yourselves unto the Powers that be."

We understand that Capt. Alex. Ramsey of Chatham has been commissioned in his county with power to arrest and bring to justice all malefactors of the law. The appointment is a good one and as proof of the fact all is quiet in Chatham and nothing now seems the matter.

To see a dab of plaster and white-wash sitting at the end of a pen inditing for a full born editor. We trust a troy or more of such editors in this State will soon see their mistake and sundiddle for their proper spheres. As it is, they are trying to run the Profession into the ground and then snap it off.

We are out for the Legislature next summer sure. Our measurement is like a black snake from tip to tip 5 feet or more. We laugh in our sleep, and in every point of view, the most remarkable man on record. If elected—we expect to crawl down the throat of the Rock of Ages with a lighted torch, set fire to the combustible material, and make a noise that will shake these United States from centre to circumference.

On Our Table.

GODEY'S LADIES BOOK, for March, is before us equalling if not excelling the past numbers in the richness of its engravings and highly entertaining literary matter. Its useful receipts and minute descriptions of styles and fashions makes it indispensable to every lady.

HEATH AND HOME, is one of the best literary papers of the age, it is indispensable to every fireside.

FOR A GOOD literary Weekly newspaper the New York Weekly is the popular pet in the South.

Why is it?
Why is it that we hear of no outrages in Caswell and Person between the whites and blacks, while it has been an almost every day occurrence in other Counties? Why is it the people in those Counties are so distinguished for their observance of law and order? We hear of no Ku Klux or loyal league atrocities in Caswell or Person. The "races" there seem to move on harmoniously, notwithstanding the efforts of J. W. Stephens to stir up strife and bad feeling between the whites and blacks. By the way, we think Mr. Stephens may hang his harp on a willow tree after this session, for the colored people of Caswell have discovered that his "love" and concern for them, originated mainly from a love and concern for himself. Many who voted for him have since spewed him out, and would not now vote for him to groom a john-donkey. They are "convinced."

Steady in the Centre!

How many parties in this State? Is there any well organized political party in the State? We trow not. What do we find? Here a party, there a party. Most every man a politician after his own order of thinking. There are two factions in the State. Both radical. If we are to believe these factions there is really no material point of difference between them. Both profess to be loyal; both to endorse the reconstruction laws; both to accord to the negro his right to vote and live as a citizen. Why then the cause of this wrangling? Because they are both radical. The one faction has the spoils, the other wants them. And the State would not be a whit more profited out the hands of the one, than it would be in the hands of the other. For both are radical. Both prospective and tyrannizing and as blind as a bat in their policy. From one of these factions—the one now in power—may the Good Lord deliver us! We believe it will do it. And that soon these nostrages of ignorance and depravity who even make the devil cock his nose at their stinking monstrosities—will soon be driven by the voice of an honest and indignant people to the tumbling in their wallows of mire along with the hogs that have cracked acorns in the woods for the last two years without the fear of these legislative hog-rubbers before them.

The other faction is as equally certain of destruction. The air is already red hot with thunderbolts of sound and fury forged at the bellows of prejudice and passion. And the working people are panting to get to a cool place where they can cool off this artificial heat and see the sunlight of peace and good will to all men, law, liberty, and justice break through the storm clouds of muttering hate and black faced vengeance, and drop down its glorious shining even as the dew of morning falls on new mown hay. This last named faction will then be swept away. And with their rabble of incoherences and ravings folded to their bosom, like the sluggard they will lie down and sleep the death of poverty and rags.

Close up in the middle! Let the two wings push forward like crazy mobs. Do you keep cool and stand firm! Resolved to elect only the best men to office; resolved to maintain in your career through life a cheerful and ready submission unto the law, as well as a proper respect and courtesy for your fellow men. This policy is sure to win for God backs it and man cannot overthrow it.

SECESSION.

We (the seniors) stated in our late "greeting" that we opposed Secession. A friend or two have subsequently reminded us that prior to practical secession we held that a State had the right to withdraw from the compact, for good cause. This is true—and so held Horace Greeley, Judge Chase, Ben. Wade, and the State of Massachusetts. But while we conceded this reserved right to a State, we invariably deprecated its exercise, as being tantamount to jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. Our friends are no less cognizant of this fact. And when the popular voice clamored for secession we clamored against it, as unwise, uncalled for and suicidal. For this we lost many secession subscribers—most of whom dodged the musket when the blast of the bugle sounded the cry "to arms!" And the files of our paper will show that secession terminated almost precisely as we predicted.

Why did we believe in the right of a State to secede? Because no sane man held that this Government was a consolidation. Because Washington conceded the right of a State to withdraw, when he warned the people against it in his Farewell Address. Why should he warn the States against that which they had no right to do—against an impossibility? Because we inherited the doctrine from the tenor of the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions, drawn up by the hands foremost in framing the Government—Madison and Jefferson. And because Virginia and New York both expressly reserved the right to withdraw when they became members of this Union. For these and other reasons, Chief Justice

Chase, Horace Greeley, Ben. Wade, the State of Massachusetts and our humble self, not to mention others, believed in the right of secession, though, as remarked above, the writer of this always thought a State would act foolishly to exercise it.

The late fraternal war, however—a war between consolidation and State sovereignty—settled the question. This is now a consolidated Government, and the States that created the Government are divested of all rights except such as the creature chooses to delegate to the creator. Ergo, secession is now an absurdity.

For the Hillsborough Recorder.
Special Appt. 111 Appt. 111

Editors of the Recorder:

GENTS: It seems to me there is a conspiracy to cheat the people out of everything they possess.

Every plan that the sharp-sighted and avicious Carpet-bagger can devise, is sprung to take the people's money and property, without compensation. These Carpet sack gentry are backed up, and their propositions voted for by leading Democrats, Conservatives and Sealwags. When they are after the spoils, the word is given out, "No party now, boys! close up the ranks! march upon the people's property—we must have our pay, if it takes cheating to get it." It is amusing to see how some old sealwags, such as Lassiter of Granville, come up to the work, voting on both sides to make a record! but when the proper time comes, he always gives the vote to get his pay against everything and every body, right or wrong.

Upon the whole, no State was ever afflicted with such a set of ignoramuses. But they are "keen" on their pay! Let any member of this devoted family suggest a way by which the people can be cheated out of money sufficient to pay their per diem, and he is immediately looked upon as a bright star in this muddy pool. And their long ears are pricked, and they after bray goes up in favor of his proposition.

They go upon the motto, "Enemies in War—Friends in peace"—and spoils! No man can tell to which party any of them belong, unless it is when one gets more than the other. Then he is damned as a mean Sealwag for not dividing equally. This Legislature voted millions of dollars as appropriations for Rail Roads. But did not guard them by proper Legislation. When these bonds fall in the market on account of the large amount issued, they raise a hue and cry against the Presidents who hold the bonds for the purpose of making a diversion in favor of themselves, when they are equally guilty, if not more so than any one connected with this attempted wholesale robbery of the people. They have acted so mean that they are afraid to go before the people for re-election, but wish to hold over two more years! There are exceptions, however, and it is only the real blue bellied set without regard to party who wish to hold over. Carpet-sack Seymour pitches in, with the aid of John Morehead and Stanley, to consolidate. This being voted down by the honest members, he again comes to the charge and cries piteously for a small slice! and only proposes to cheat the stockholders out of the road from Raleigh to Goldsboro. He is joined by the hungry of all parties in this project. We agreed to see that the colored members, as a rule, have too much respect for themselves to vote for such projects and the people should thank them for it.

While Carpet-sack Seymour is "pushing things" in the House, his brother Carpet-sack Sweet is trying to squeeze sixty thousands and dollars out of the N. C. R. R. Company to pay their per diem. Should this last dodge be successful they cheat the private stockholders out of fifteen thousand dollars! This last move is sustained by Carpet-baggers, Democrats and Sealwags, led by Sweet of the east, Jones of Mecklenburg and Lassiter of Granville. Go it, my Sweets and sugar plums! as you must get your pay if the people starve. Hurra for the Sweet set!

Yours truly,
CHATHAM.

HOW AN INDIAN COMMITS SUICIDE.—On Wednesday, January 26th, an Indian by the name of Solomon Sabba was found lying in the road, near the Coldwater bridge, with a fatal wound in the throat. He was brought to the village, and a postmortem examination held. It appears from the testimony that he left home about daylight to go to a camp of hunters on the Pine river, near Millbrook. He had gone about four miles from home on the direct route to his destination. When found, his body was yet warm, but life was extinct. It seems that he unsheathed his knife, which is a long bowie knife, with a blade about eight inches long and one inch and a half wide, and with one heavy stroke thrust it into his neck just above the breast bone, the knife passing downward and a trifle to the left, to the depth of about five inches, and inflicting a wound in the aorta about one-half inch wide. The blood in the road indicated that he had walked about six rods after the fatal stab before he fell. He had sheathed the knife and held it in his right hand, his hand resting on his breast. There were no signs of a scuffle and no traces of foul play. —Michigan Enterprise.

THE OUTRAGE AT HAVANA.—The Cabinet had under discussion Friday, the recent outrages committed on American citizens in Cuba, and decided to take additional measures to protect the lives and property of Americans temporarily residing there. The official dispatch from the Consul General at Havana shows that the assassination of the three citizens on Monday last was wholly unprovoked. The Spanish officials are endeavoring to ferret out the perpetrators, but so far have not been successful.

A Connecticut traveler recently took tea with a Mormon elder, at whose table six wives presided, and twenty-seven children clamored for more molasses on their bread.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

MILTON HAS a tobacco warehouse.

ASHEVILLE WANTS a cigar maker.

WAKE FOREST is to have 100 students.

COMPANY SHOPS has a singing school.

ROXBORO is said to contain three negroes.

GEN. FORREST has been in Greensboro.

MAJ. ENGLEHARD of the Journal is sick.

A MAD dog has been killed in Wilmington.

LEASBURG is talking about a tournament.

NEWBERN is selling Peabody photographs.

TWO BAD dogs bit a gentleman up in Statesville.

THIRTEEN BABIES were born in Ridge-way in one week.

CHARLOTTE ONLY lights her gas on Sunday nights.

JOHN ROBINSON's show is expected in Rutherfordton.

MR. AIRY shipped 385,000 pounds of dried fruit last year.

IT is seven cents for a single ride on a street car in Wilmington.

OYSTERS SELL in Newbern now for seventy-five cents a bushel.

CHICKENS are ten cents a-piece and rabbits 15cts a dozen at Mt. Airy.

THE AMATEUR young gentlemen in Wilmington are giving concerts.

TWO MORRIS elders are preaching and proselyting in Henderson county.

THERE WERE 12 white marriages in New Hanover county last month.

BATTLEBORO in Edgecombe is going to have a plow factory and steam saw mill.

A YELLOW priest from Hayti in a long caseock has excited some attention in Wilmington.

TWO ILL humored yard dogs in Raleigh have recently taken a piece out of their owners' legs.

Mrs. JOHN M. Barnes has lately killed a hog, eighteen months old, that weighed 412 pounds.

THE MAYOR of Wilmington fined a negro policeman twenty-five dollars for sleeping on duty.

AT AN administrator's sale in Stokes county last week common mules sold for \$225 a-piece.

WHITMAN'S DANCE house in Newbern has been abandoned by its proprietors because it doesn't pay.

A SMART chap in Ridgeway has invented a machine for planting tobacco and has applied for a patent.

A MAN named Mills in Rutherfordton, has lately died from a burn he got while melting lead for bullets.

MR. ALBRIGHT of Greensboro has a rapid pea vine that promises to give him a cash of peas in a day or so.

THE SUGAR Creek Presbyterian church about 3 miles from Charlotte was destroyed by fire last Thursday night.

A REV. Mr. Chandler has been lecturing in Newbern on "the importance of increasing the Episcopal Ministry."

Mrs. BLANCHETTE, the eldest daughter of Ex-Governor Bragg, died in Raleigh the other day in her 26th year.

A DWELLING house in Raleigh was recently entered in the night time and was robbed of three feather beds whilst its inmates slept soundly.

TWO GENTS lately kicked up a deuce of a fuss in Charlotte by fighting each other, one with a pitchfork, and the other with a cane. There was lively fencing.

A MAN is said to live in the mountains of this State who has reached the age of 143 years. If he is the same man we are thinking about he died just 43 years ago.

A SON of Jerry Clapp in Guilford was recently crushed to death in the neighborhood of "Brick Church" by the falling of a large hickory tree which was blown down upon him.

MR. AIRY has a newspaper. Edited by a gentleman named Boyle. May he "boil his matter down" and never become so billions as to let his "bills" off-averse in the columns of his paper.

THE STABLES and corn crib of Col. Ripley in Hendersonville containing fifteen thousands and pounds of hay were burned by an incendiary the other day. The entire town narrowly escaped burning.

A NEGRO woman living along the line of the Wilmington and Weldon road is the mother of a five year old idiot who is blind as a bat and can't walk a step and is deaf and dumb as a door post.

A NEGRO member of the South Carolina Legislature was the other day ejected from a car on the Wilmington & Weldon road because he didn't have the fare, and let him down into a swamp that abounded in bull frogs and rattlesnakes.

A Mrs. Patterson near Pelham station recently came to her death in a shocking manner. The engineer on the freight train saw a woman in front, blew the whistle, she turned her head but wouldn't get off, he couldn't stop, and the result was she was crushed into a jelly. Supposed to have been deranged.

The latest wedding cards are rose colored.

A Petersburg man the other day eat a gallon of oysters on a wager.

A citizen of Richmond advertises a 'lost one thousand dollar bill.'

Kerosene burned up a mother and her two children in Chicago last week.

A negro woman in Richmond lately became the mother of three bouncing boys.

An Ohio law student has gone crazy because he couldn't live on three dollars a week.

A Massachusetts farmer has been sent to jail two months for cruelly beating his horse.

The first shad caught in the Potomac this season arrived in Alexandria the first of this month.

A boy in New York who got run over by a horse car has recovered \$5,000 damages from the company.

In the middle of the day a hackman in New York charges \$10 for a ride from Canal street to Central Park.

A Jerseyman saw a royal time his last birthday by drinking a gallon of beer in the morning and dying that evening.

A mechanic in Baltimore shot himself dead with a pistol because he owed a claim of sixty dollars he couldn't pay.

Mr. Drewry Barner, an old citizen of Richmond, died suddenly while sitting down in a bar-room drinking a glass of ale.

A pitch-fork Pennsylvanian fainted in his barn-yard the other day and his own hogs came very near eating him up.

An Ohio girl recently ran off from home with an itinerant doctor and the very next thing she knew she was sent back in a coffin.

A New Orleans girl strung herself to her bed-post because she took it into her head that she had killed her father and several children.

Wm. Townes, Sr., has purchased a brick building in Clarksville (Va.) known as "Young's factory" for \$950, and the same property cost originally eight thousand dollars.

FOREIGN.

Leopold the 11 is dead.

An Arab never forgives.

The Pope has a bad cough.

Charlotte Cushman is in Rome.

The Chinese pull hair when they fight.

The King of Sweden writes mean poems.

The Prince of Wales has the bronchitis.

Dumas is dramatizing the Pantin tragedy.

Queen Victoria is suffering from neuralgia.

The handsomest woman in Rome is said to be a Louisiana belle.

There are to be no more cornets and en-signs in the British army.

Seventy-five thousand people in London are said to be actually starving.

The cutlers in Sheffield are having a sharp trade in selling "Trampnaps, ivas."

The Czar of Russia gets a salary of eight million, five hundred thousand dollars, a year.

In England sheep are turned the whole year round into fields sown with turnips and trefoil.

In Greece when a baby is born a piece of soft mud is stuck on its forehead to prevent an evil eye.

If a Portuguese makes a visit to a house without a spur on his boot he commits an unpardonable offence.

During last year there were 19 births, 17 deaths, and 7 marriages in the royal families of Europe.

Adelina Patti refuses one million francs (two hundred thousand in gold) to sing in Offenbach's latest Opera.

Experiments in Paris demonstrate that the human head lives and shrinks sometimes 2, and even 3, after decapitation.

In Greece when a person sneezes in company all present stop and cross themselves and pronounce a benediction on him.

It took seventeen bridesmaids and four clergymen and three bands of music to marry a couple in England not long since.

In reply to a challenge M. Veullot lately replied "My life belongs to Jesus Christ and he has none too many defenders now."

In Paris you dine at 6 o'clock. The guests enter the drawing-room wearing their hats and gloves. And at the door of the apartment is a servant who announces the name of each guest—no other introduction is given to the company.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. GORDEN,
No. 42 Cedar Street, New York.

To Consumptives.

THE Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, will please address,

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

ALFRED WILLIAMS,
[Successor to Williams and Lambeth.]
Opposite the National Bank,
RALEIGH, N. C.

KEEP constantly for sale a large and general stock of

Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods,

Consisting of

School, Standard and Miscellaneous

Books Account and Blank Books,

Pulpit and Family Photograph Bi-

bles, Testaments, Prayer and

Hymn Books, Albums,

Photographs and

Splendid Chromo-

Pictures,

Stationery in great variety,

Permanency, Enap and

Fancy Articles.

Sabbath School and Song Books

in great variety. Together with every article usually kept in the Book and Stationery line. His stock is all NEW and Desirable, (having no old stock), and suited to the present wants of the trade, all of which will be sold at prices as low as can be had in any house in the State. He will furnish any books at

PUBLISHER'S PRICES,

and will procure any book not on hand on the shortest notice.

Having made arrangements with the Publishers, for the Depositor of School Books,

National Series of School Books,

adapted by the Board of Education, for the use of the Common Schools of the State. I am now prepared to furnish these Books to the Public Schools, at the prices stipulated with the Board—for which, see the circular of the Superintendent of Public Instruction. Private Schools adopting these series of Books, will be furnished at the same rates.

Orders also solicited and will meet with prompt attention.

ALFRED WILLIAMS,
Bookseller and Stationer.

Raleigh, Oct. 1869. 40—3m

OF THE AGE

For the Liver and Stomach,

and all diseases therefrom, is

WISEMAN'S

CALISAYA TONIC.

For Weakness,

Nervousness,

Emaciation from Fever,

lack of Appetite,

and restoring lost Flesh,

it has no equal.

Made and sold at wholesale and

retail by

H. A. WISEMAN, Druggist,

Danville, Va.

DR. GODDIN'S

COMPOUND

GENTIAN BITTERS

Cures Chills and Fever, Dys-

pepsia, Indigestion, Colic, Sick Stomach,

Brachitis, Asthma, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c.

IS A UNIVERSAL TONIC.

A sure, safe, and reliable preventive and cure for all Malarial diseases, and all diseases requiring a general tonic impression.

Prepared only by Dr. N. H. GODDIN, and for sale everywhere. JAMES T. WIGGINS,

(Successor to J. H. Baker & Co.) Proprietary

Agent and Wholesale dealer in Patent Medicines,

New York.

April 25. 18—1y

Richmond and Danville Rail Road.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ON and after Wednesday, Dec. 29, 1869, the

Passenger TRAINS on this road will be run as follows:

GOING SOUTH—Lynchburg and Danville Passengers leave Richmond daily (except Sundays) at 9:15 A. M.; leave Burkeville daily (Sundays excepted) at 12:45 P. M.; arrive at Danville daily (except Sundays) at 5:55 P. M. THROUGH MAIL AND EXPRESS leaves Richmond daily at 5:30 P. M.; leaves Danville daily at 1:45 P. M.; arrives at Greensboro daily at 4:15 A. M.

GOING NORTH—Lynchburg and Danville Passengers leave Danville daily (except Sundays) at 7:40 A. M.; leave Burkeville daily (except Sundays) at 12:55 P. M

The Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 16, 1870.
LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

THE RECORDER Office has been removed to the building on East Street, one door below Pogue's Store and two doors below the Store of the Messrs. Webb.

TO Merchants and Business men in Raleigh, Raleigh, and Danville:
Here is the paper to advertise in! Unequalled in N. Carolina or Virginia as an Advertising medium. Send your orders and pay your bills. We warrant our Printers' ink to pay Advertisers handsomely. Send along your business cards.

See Advertising terms on 4th page.
Correspondents will please observe brevity. Oblique notices, exceeding a dozen lines will hereafter be charged ten cents a line. Keep this in mind.

CORRESPONDENTS in every Township in Caswell, Person, Granville, Wake, Alamance, Guilford and Rockingham counties—indeed we want Correspondents all over the State.

Agents for the Recorder.
The following gentlemen are Agents for this paper:

JOHN J. JONES, Milton, N. C.
M. W. NORFLEET, Yanceyville, N. C.
E. B. HOLMES, Poca Ridge, N. C.
F. L. WARRICK, Prospect Hill, N. C.
N. H. CALLEY, Company Shops, N. C.
J. W. RICHARDS, Richmond, Va.
J. W. FLETCHER, Ruffin Depot, N. C.
Agents wanted in all quarters of the Union.

If you want Wedding or Ball Tickets printed, send to this Office, and they'll be printed in style.

Here's the Office to get your Business Cards printed in a style lovely to behold!

ERRATA—One of two columns on the inside "form" of our last issue, were inadvertently overlooked by the "proof reader" in the hurry of getting to press last Wednesday night, and several palpable errors escaped correction. The most material occurred in the new Advertisements, wherein the printer makes it appear that a Miss Sallie Brandon was crowned Queen of Love and Beauty. This was gross injustice to the accomplished young lady crowned, and the compositor who made the blunder deserves us to say that he stands with hat in hand ready to make Miss Sallie BRACKEN (for she was the crowned Queen), an apology as long as from here to Poca Ridge, for transferring the crown from a head so worthy of it.

One Day in Raleigh.
We bought a cradle in Raleigh.
Then went to the Legislature. We did.
Never had so nice a time in our life. They were all talking gooder peas and we did too.

There were two or three men speaking splendid at the same time. Every body else burst gooder. A big fat man named Schofield was in the chair. He appeared to have no sense at all, but the smartest man we ever saw for holding a calf out at the cow pen, or for making rails at a hundred when rails were mightily needed in his neighborhood. But we had a splendid time. There was so much free and easy doing that that morning and had then his guide at a member's head because the same member had stuck a pin in him the day before. The man in the chair heard our conversation and he smiled. Then he ripped and called to order. And everything got as still as the devil before day. Except the stately treading of a nigger named named Galloway who was passing about like a claybank jackass on muster day and ever and anon running his fingers through his matted wool as if he had a search warrant to find a flea. As serene a landscape as we ever beheld is our Legislature.

THE RAIL ROAD.
There is a general air of thrift and industry at the Freight depot and the Shops of the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad Company. The Shops are in the charge of Mr. GATLEY, Master Mechanic, who is said to be well qualified for the position. The walls of the large round house, used for engines, will soon be covered in, as a contract for the work has been made. Dr. W. J. Hawkins, the President, is a live railroad man, and aided by the energetic Superintendent, Capt. A. B. Andrews, the profits of the road are fast increasing. Maj. W. W. Vass is still the Treasurer, and J. M. Pool, the General Ticket Agent of the Company.

The Chatham Railroad is under the management of the officers of the Raleigh & Gaston Road. Daily trains are now running to the river near Haywood in Chatham county, and the road is said to be in first rate condition.

THE CHURCHES.
The Presbyterian church has recently undergone thorough repairs. It is under the pastoral charge of Rev. J. M. P. Adams. A new and more needed repairs and improvements in the Episcopal church. New and handsome windows will be inserted that will prove an attractive addition to the interior of the church. Rev. R. S. Mason is the Rector of this church.

The Baptist church is undergoing repairs. A portion of the platform has been removed, and six additional pews added. At recent fair held by the ladies nearly five hundred dollars was realized which will be devoted to repairs of the interior of the church. Rev. T. H. Pritchard D. D. is the pastor.

It is in contemplation to make an addition to the Methodist church. Rev. J. H. Daily, recently of Wilmington, has assumed the pastorate of this church. He is said to be a gentleman of rare energy, and possessing fine abilities as a preacher.

Extensive repairs have been made to the exterior and the interior of the Catholic church. The basement has been fitted up for a school room. Rev. J. V. McNamara has pastoral charge of this church. He proposes to establish an orphan asylum for a short time.

There are about one hundred and twenty five convicts in the Penitentiary. They are kept employed blasting rock—grading the grounds—cutting wood &c. The Board of Commissioners are now in session, Maj. Scotland, the architect, is present with the plans and specifications, which if carried out will make it one of the best buildings in the United States.

THE INSTITUTIONS.
There are one hundred and seventy five pupils in attendance at the N. C. Institution for the Deaf and the Blind. One hundred and thirty four in the white department, and forty one in the colored department, situated about half a mile south of the main Institution. Mr. Palmer—the Principal—is one of the most deserving and popular officers in the country.

There are about two hundred and twenty patients in the Insane Asylum. The building is very much crowded and there are more than a hundred applicants for admission who cannot be accommodated.

THE STATE BANK.
While in Raleigh we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. John G. Williams, the well known banker, President of the State National Bank. We learn they will soon occupy their new banking house—one of the finest in the State, now almost completed.

NEW MARKET HOUSE.
Walking down Fayetteville street we popped in and took a look at the New Town Hall and Mayor's office. It is an ornament to the city. Mr. Frairie, the contractor, has executed his work in a very creditable manner.

NEW CEMETERY.
Sufficient land has been secured and a new cemetery laid out adjoining the Confederate cemetery in the North eastern edge of the city. The cemetery is owned by a joint stock association, is beautifully laid out with walks and drives, and when completed according to the proposed plan will be one of the most attractive places near the city. The work done so far has been under the supervision of Rev. J. Brinton Smith D. D.

Blalock Murderers—Again.
JOE LUTTERLOH alias HENRY MALLOY—NOT GUILTY.

As some people are still inclined to think Joe Lutterloh guilty of aiding in the murder of the unfortunate Blalock, Mr. Norwood, who aided the State in prosecuting, has handed us for publication the following statement:

No one who attentively heard and considered the testimony of Robert White, Alexander Patton, Henry Thompson, John Turrentine and E. Stubbins, can doubt the truth of the following facts, as deposed to on the trial of Lutterloh:

1. That Lutterloh was at Robert White's, 12 miles from Hillsboro' on Saturday (Christmas day) from one to three o'clock, or thereabouts.

2. That he passed Alexander Patton's, 14 miles from Hillsboro', about sun-set, same evening.

3. That he stayed all that night at Mrs. Kerr's, with Henry Thompson, 12 miles from Hillsboro', coming in this direction about 1 o'clock the next day.

4. That Enoch Stubbins met him in the public road more than nine miles from Hillsboro', coming in this direction about 1 o'clock the next day.

His identity is put by this to rest beyond all doubt.

The murder was committed Saturday night—Therefore, he could not have been engaged in it. And all persons ought to agree with the Jury of fact and remarkably intelligent men who acquitted him, and the public mind ought to become satisfied and quiet on the subject, and utterly disregard all unfounded and extravagant conjectures to the contrary.

A Crazy Clockmaker.
Andrew Baggarly, once a clockmaker of considerable fame in this State and who largely invested in the "Jerome clock enterprise"—is now as crazy as a loon. It seems that he lost and was reduced to poverty by a foolish embarkment into this new enterprise, and his sudden calamity ran him crazy. Mr. Baggarly will be remembered as the founder of a place in the western part of this State known as "Eagle City." He also presented the State during the administration of Gov. Ellis with a large and elegant clock of his own make and it now keeps the time in the executive office in Raleigh. The man is crazy on the subject of Enterprise and employs his time in writing on this subject to the Heads of the Southern States.

HIS LETTER TO GOV. HOLDEN.
While in the office of the Governor, the other day, it was our privilege to examine a letter written by this man to the Governor of North Carolina. We give an extract that reads thus:

"REVEREND COUNTY, N. C. Feb. 1870.
To the excellent Governor of the greater State of North Carolina:

I want help to be safe and sound and lively action. Such as turning the New River in Allegheny county into the North Yankin River in Wilkes county; as the water up there is clear that a fish can be seen in 10 feet water, and a pin could be picked up in ten feet water. And the ice up there would be 18 to 20 feet thick and as clear as crystal.

or ice—If ice is unhealthy after it freezes it is unhealthy when it melts, to say stop freezes in a shop bucket when it melts it is stop still. I want to connect the New River and the North Yankin River with the Atlantic Ocean at Wilmington, N. C. instead of the Gulf of Mexico and at New Orleans."

The White Dove.
She was sitting in her room alone; the mother. Up above her frolicking in the arms of its nurse was her prattling babe. How she loved it!—Doted on it.

Through an open window softly breathed the breath of summer winds as they played with the lustreous tresses that hung round her head. There was a flutter at the window. She looked—and a beautiful white dove sat upon the sill! She looked again—and an angel had folded it to its breast and was going up, up, out of sight into the maze of the blue heavens on high! This she saw. She said she saw it—maybe a vision—yes, it was. She told it to her friends. Told and shuddered as she told it! Because of her baby boy. They laughed at her fears; but they couldn't laugh that dark foreboding away. She sent for the family physician, but he laughed too. Told her her boy was not sick and pointed to him as he rolled upon the floor and played and rolled in all the gullest glees of infancy.

In three days afterward that child was dead. Dead. Gone where the white dove went. Ay, asleep under the silent curtains of a pure and beautiful heaven; sung to rest by angel voices that make the head lay as "soft as downy pillows are."

Reader, this is no fiction. It actually happened. Such strange and sensitive creatures we are! So many sights we see that to others appear mysterious and impossible!

An Otter Killed.
An otter was brought into our office the other day that was killed by Mr. Repton Dollar of this place. He killed it on Eno down by Allen Brown's mill. It measured 18 1/2 inches from tip to tip; 10 inches around; and had a moustache nine inches long. Its tail was seventeen and a quarter inches long, and the whole thing weighed fourteen pounds. The furs on this otter would bring seven dollars in Hillsboro'.

The Man too Poor to take the Recorder.
He was sent to buy a jug of Whisky. And then he got badly drunk—went home and kicked the table over—smashed into atoms six dollars worth of earthenware, and had a broom-handle in the hands of his wife smashed over his head. "Poor fellow!" he was not able to take a paper!

Robins.
These little birds are being put into the frying pan in these parts. The country people are killing them and bringing them into town. A Mrs. Thompson out at Mrs. Colos killed Monday night 120 which she brought to market the next day. They beat them out of the cedar trees at night—as a light is held to blind them. They sell for 25 cts a dozen in Hillsboro'.

MILTON.

From our Milton Correspondent.
MILTON, N. C., Feb. 15, 1870.

Editors Recorder: This day was an important and clearing day for this little town; it was the opening Tobacco sale of the New Warehouse under the management of our young and enterprising Tobacco Association, with A. L. Hall as Auctioneer.

At an early hour Farmers and Planters of Caswell, N. C., and Halifax and Pittsylvania, Va., commenced pouring into town to attend the sale, and at 11 o'clock the Auctioneer mounted the stand and began his labors; the Warehouse was filled with an eager and anxious crowd; nor was the house alone crowded, but Liberty street with planters and wagons. A large quantity of Tobacco was sold at very satisfactory prices, fully equal to the prices of Danville or any home-market for corresponding grades. All praise is due to the Association for their enterprise and foresight in establishing a Home Tobacco Market for this important staple of our people.

Nor is there any sound sense or reason in holding that Milton cannot have such an institution of her own in the midst of the finest Tobacco section in the world. Has not Caswell, with her large crops of fine Tobacco, contributed largely to build up Danville for years past? And is there any reason why she should not foster her own County Town? Would not the Farmers of Caswell, Orange, Person, Granville and Alamance prefer to come to Milton and sell the Tobacco and go home with their money at night, than to go to Danville taking four days, with less money to carry home? Then let the Planters in the surrounding country awake from their long and false ideas, and resolve to support their Home Market, (which pays equally as good prices as any other), and thus advance their interests and the interest of their own County and State. We have already a large number of local and foreign Buyers, and expect to have more for more from a distance.

The Sales this day ranged as follows:

Green Lugs.....\$14 @ \$26 50
Leaf.....\$5 @ \$10 50
Good Lugs.....\$6 @ \$12 50
Red Leaf.....\$8 @ \$12 50
Yellow Lugs.....\$18 @ \$21 00
Leaf.....\$14 @ \$15 50
W. F. S.

MILTON, N. C., Feb. 15, 1870.
Editors Recorder: Old winter is upon us now. It set in last Friday night with a cold rain and ice, and during the night the trees were loaded with sleet, and the next morning it soon all disappeared and on Sunday morning it commenced snowing about 9 o'clock and continued to snow as pretty as you ever saw it until 3 o'clock in the evening. It fell to the depth of 3 inches; the whole earth was covered with it, and up to 3 o'clock to day it had all disappeared. Then about 4 o'clock this evening it commenced snowing and continued so up to 10 o'clock, and from that time it commenced raining. This is the first sleet and snow of the season.

The wheat crops are looking well in this section.

LEASBURG.
From our Leasburg Correspondent.
LEASBURG, N. C., Feb. 14th, 1870.

Messrs. Editors: We welcome to our firesides the Hillsborough Recorder, which in style, matter and arrangement does credit to the Editors and is worthy of a wide circulation. And you may rest assured that the people of Old Caswell will sustain you in many of the principles foreshadowed in the first issue of your paper, so long as you labor to restore the State to its former judicial, political and Legislative purity, and "lash rascality and corruption in high and low places," you may hear us crying, "Lay on McDuff!"

And now, if you will allow me, I will indite you a few items from our locality, that you may know there's life in the old land yet. If not much money, which the Tobaccoists say is not obtainable this side of the "King" and the Revenue Officers.

Several "corps d'Afrique" have left our locality, and I learn a large number are to leave in a few days for various parts of the Southern States, (perhaps to Cuba). There are several Negro Traders (if I may use the term), in our town now, gathering up hands to go South—the land of "Old Cotton and de Cane," and one of these negro vendors, a colored preacher—a reverend Sir—instead of preaching them the way of salvation, is bragging them "good news from a far Country," and thither their footsteps tend. I wonder if any of these hand-collectors have been about Raleigh? I think they could do a good business down there. They mustn't "sneeze de Archives ob gravity" away, though. Tell the Carpet-luggers to pack up, for their empire is the "nigger," and Southward "the cause of empire takes its way."

By the way, it was asserted in your last issue that Frogsborough had had a Tournament. I beg leave to correct the mistake, and bestow upon Poca Ridge the honors attached thereto. Nor do I think you paid due respect to the ladies of that locality in terming Miss ——— a "Postmaster."

Leasburg is anticipating a Tournament.

PROGSHORO.
Our correspondent is informed that the Post Office Department is to blame—not us. The Department never appoints Post-mistresses, and the young lady will read in her Commission that she is appointed Postmaster instead of Post-mistress. EDITORS.

Wake Forest College.
From a special Correspondent.
There are already ninety four students in attendance, with prospect of over one hundred very soon.

The campus has been graded and handsomely laid out to the Rail Road and trees and shrubs and evergreens have been planted, and the entire grounds sown down in grass. This will soon be one of the most attractive spots in the State. The whole work has been under the supervision of Mr. Engelhardt, an experienced landscape gardener, and reflects great credit upon his taste and skill.

Last night was the anniversary of the Euzelean and Philanthropic Literary Societies. Mr. Robert Royal was the orator of the Euzelean, and Mr. C. M. Seawell of the Philanthropic, and acquitted themselves well. A large crowd was present, among whom were several representatives from Raleigh and the neighboring towns.

We are glad to note the prosperity of this institution, which has sent forth so many good men, and hope that under the management of Rev. W. M. Wingate D. D., the talented President—and his able associates in the Faculty, Professor W. Rovall, W. G. Simmons, L. R. Mills, and W. B. Royal, the college may continue to prosper.

VISITOR.
This Senator Revels from Mississippi who is a negro—he has kin about this section. Rachel Revels the wife of Alfred H. olmes of this place is no doubt a blood relation of the Senator. We trust like Gen. Grant he will remember his relations and make them the recipients of his bountiful hands. Let him "rovel" in giving gifts and making poor darkeys as "happy as a big sunflower."

Tan Bark Wanted.
150 Cords wanted, to be delivered at our Tannery; it must be well cured and dry and cut prior to 10th of May, and delivered by first of September.

W. G. NORWOOD & CO.
Feb 16, 1870

TOWN DIARY.

Springtime.
Flowing Gardens.
Pretty girls on the street.
Round millets 40 cts a string.
Rogue buys rabbit fur at 10 cts a dozen.

John G. Williams of the State National Bank in Raleigh has just been in to make us a "call." He is one of the handsomest men in Raleigh—and we know he is the very cleverest.

Six dollars have been received and paid to the Blalock family. Funds raised by the worthy citizens of Chapel Hill.

Dr. Fride Jones who has been on a visit to Alabama has returned to his home and we are glad to find him looking as well as ever.

Mrs. Fanny Thompson near this place is dead. A very worthy and good old lady. She was born the 12th of August 1780, just four days before Gates' defeat and would have been 90 years old the 12th of August. Truly the good old folks of "olden time" are fast leaving us.

Sweet.
Sweet mister Sweet is out of meat.
He can't draw any rhino.
He pucker his mouth and cries "twee, twee, I can't get in at the barn door."

Let mister Sweet twitter and tweet.
His plumage is dirty and so is his meat.
And nobody cares how soon such asses May be sopping their bread in sorghum molasses, Because they can't drive their peg diem.

New Advertisements.
CHEAP GOODS.—You can buy Goods of DAVID PATTERSON, Esq., in Milton, N. C., as cheap as you can get them anywhere in the U. S. He is an old merchant, and has no super in his line—he keeps a full and varied stock, and if you want to buy cheap Goods and good Goods, go to Milton and call at his Store—If he does not sell you bargains the fault will be yours, not his. See Adv.

Paces Warehouse.
We call attention to this advertisement of a new Warehouse in Danville. En Pace is a thorough tobaccoist; and a clever accommodating business gentleman. The boys of the "old thirteenth" will recognize as connected with our old friend MACSMITH. "Lieutenant Mac" as he was known in the army. Lame in one foot from a yankee ball—but still the "cock of the walk" wherever he is known, and as full of social cheer and good humor as he was in days gone by when a joke from "old Mac" brought down the blyme.

Tan Bark Wanted, by Norwood & Co.
It is only necessary for us to announce to the Merchants that Armstrong, Cator & Co. of Baltimore are ready to supply them with Spring Goods—see adv.

We call special attention to the card of W. A. Gattis, Confectioner in Raleigh, and glute a clever and worthy citizen of Hillsborough. He keeps a first-class House in his line, and if you want something good and that of the best, call on him when you go Raleigh, or send your orders.

Arrival & Departure of the Cars at the Hillsborough Station.
(According to change of Schedule Feb. 12th.)
MAIL TRAIN—GOING EAST.
Arrives at 11 07, P. M. | Leaves 11 10 P. M.
MAIL TRAIN—GOING WEST.
Arrives at 2 34, A. M. | Leaves 2 36 A. M.
FREIGHT TRAIN—GOING EAST.
Arrives at 4 24, P. M. | Leaves 4 34, P. M.
GOING WEST.
Arrives 9 05 A. M. | Leaves 9 15 A. M.
GEO. M. HARDEN, Agent.

CANDIDATES FOR THE LEGISLATURE.
We are authorized to announce F. N. STURDICK, Esq., as a candidate for the House of Commons of the present Legislature, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Dr. John A. Allison.

BRICK HOUSE,
LOWER END OF MAIN STREET,
MILTON, N. C.
I keep constantly on hand and offer for sale at the Lowest Market Prices.

A FULL SUPPLY OF STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
Hats, Bonnets and Shoes, for Men & Women,
Groceries, Salt, Lard and Flour.
DAVID PATTERSON.
Feb 16th Agent for Gerd & Lisberger.

W. A. GATTIS,
RETAIL DEALER IN
Confectionery, French & American
Candies,
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS,
Canned Oysters, Salmon, Sardines, Peaches
PINK APPLE AND TOMATOES.
Fayetteville St. (next door to John C. Palmer.)
RALEIGH, N. C.
Feb 16, 1870.

PACES WAREHOUSE.
DANVILLE, VA.
PACE BROTHERS & CO., Proprietors.
Situated in the Centre of the Town,
Nearly Opposite the Trustall Hotel.
Opened 1st February, 1870.
Largest Warehouse in the Town!

THE SPLENDID SALES-ROOM
Sixty by 120 feet has Sixteen Sky-Lights! Room for Locking up WAGONS in at night 60 by 100 feet—CARGOES with Stalls under the roof. Very convenient. House with four rooms for persons with Wagons; in fact our accommodations are unequalled.

On OPENING, we caused a Reduction of charges to the extent that it will be a saving of more than \$10,000 this year to the PLANTERS!

\$50 Premium!
Payable to the Planter who gets the highest price for Tobacco sold at our House between the 1st Feb. and 1st June next, lot to be not less than 200lbs.

Patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
EDMUND M. PACE,
Late of Halifax county, Va.
Late of PITTsylvania co., Va.
Late of Rockingham co., N. C.
JERMAN W. PACE,
Of Halifax, Special Partner.

Feb 16th, 1870

Tan Bark Wanted.
150 Cords wanted, to be delivered at our Tannery; it must be well cured and dry and cut prior to 10th of May, and delivered by first of September.

W. G. NORWOOD & CO.
Feb 16, 1870

1870.

RIBBONS,
Millinery and Straw Goods.

ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
Bonnet Trimmings and Velvet Ribbons,
Bonnet Silks, Satins and Velvets,
Blinds, Netts, Crapes, Ruches,
Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments,
and Ladies' Hats,
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED,
SHAKER HOOFS, &c.
237 and 239 BALTIMORE STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Offer the largest Stock to be found in this Country, and unequalled in choice variety and cheapness, comprising the latest Parisian novelties. Orders solicited, and prompt attention given. Feb. 16.

Buy North-Carolinamade Goods.
NEWLIN'S Sherrings.
Murray's Yarns,
Rock Island Goods,
Thomson's shoes
Holt's Checks and home-made Tin Ware, always on hand at
E. H. POGUE'S.

T. D. TINNIN,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Shoes,
HARDWARE CUTLERY AND CROCKERY.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE
TAKEN in exchange for Goods, for which the highest market price will be allowed, and Goods sold as low as the lowest. Give me a call. WANTED, a lot of good Feathers—will pay the highest cash price for them. Feb. 9, if

A PROCLAMATION.
BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Executive Department of North-Carolina,
RALEIGH, JAN. 29, 1870.

WHEREAS, Official information has been received at this Department that a vacancy exists in the House of Representatives, caused by the resignation of J. J. Allison, Esq., Representative from the County of Orange.

Now, therefore, I, W. W. HOLDEN, Governor of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority vested in me by law, do hereby issue this proclamation, ordering an election to be held at the various places of voting in the county of Orange, on Thursday the 17th day of February, 1870, for the purpose of filling said vacancy.

Done at our city of Raleigh, this 29th (1. S.) January, 18. 0, and in the 91th year of our independence.

W. W. HOLDEN, Governor.
By the Governor:
W. R. RICHARDSON, Private Sec'y. id

N. M. WILSON & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
12th and Cary Streets, RICHMOND, VA.
Opposite Tobacco Exchange Building.

Sole Importers of Tobacco, Wheat, Flour, Corn and Country Produce generally. Strict personal attention given to all sales and prompt returns rendered. On hand a full supply of Buds for grain. We are prepared to make liberal advances in cash. Fertilizers or Merchandise on the faith of shipments, on consignment. Thankful for the past liberality of our friends, we hope to deserve a fair portion of their patronage. We will remit to our friends, currency by Express or Check, Payable in Danville, as desired.

REFER TO—Calvin Graves, Esq. Caswell; N. C. Col. Wm. Martin, Esq. Johnston & Ficklen, Bankers, Danville, Va. J. J. Pritchett, Pittsylvania county, Va. Dr. Wm. M. Carrington and S. C. Edmunds, Halifax county, Va. Col. J. W. Cunningham, Person, N. C.
March 24. 10-6m

Pump-Making.
THE subscriber offers his services to the public in the Pump Making and Repairing business and offers himself that he can give universal satisfaction both in workmanship and price. Address
WM. R. SPENCER.
Dec. 8. 1869 6m Milton, N. C.

A First Class Bar-Room and EATING HOUSE.
ALWAYS OPEN, at the same old Corner, to the right of the Court House, where you can get the best Liquors, the best "Brandy Smash" or "Whisky Tiddy" that you have ever tasted. You all know me; and you know that I will keep the best to drink or none. Come and see me.
Feb 2 1y J. A. UTLEY, Ag't.

1870!
MONEY SAVED,
Money Made!
PRODUCE only wanted at Wholesale price NOT at retail price.
HENRY N. BROWN.
Hillsboro', Jan. 25th, 1870. no 1

LADIES' DELIGHT!
THE subscriber would respectfully inform his former customers that he has accepted the Agency for the sale of Egeon's celebrated
SCOTCH SNUFF!

This brand of Snuff is acknowledged by all that use it to be superior to any snuff manufactured. Samples will be sent to all those who wish to try it before purchasing, a full supply just to hand and will be sold from one ounce up to one hundred pounds. For sale at my office one door below J. W. Norwood's law office.

ALEX. PLEASANTS.
Jan. 25th, 1870. 1 m

FLOUR!
W. R. HOWARD,
FLOUR DEALER AND CO. MERCHANT.
No. 2, Spear's W'g, Baltimore, Md.
GOOD to choice Fine, Superfine, Extra and Family Flour, suitable for retailing, constantly on hand. Feb 2 no-3m

WANTED.
A. I. kinds of Country Produce in exchange for new and desirable Goods, at the lowest market rates. E. R. POGUE.

MANTUA-MAKING.

MISS S. REBECCA JONES.
Formerly of Baltimore, Md., and late of Milton, N. C.

WOULD announce to the Ladies of Hillsboro' and the surrounding country that she has opened a Mantua-Making establishment in the front room of the house occupied by Mrs. Bagby on Main street, a few doors above Mr. Brown's Store, where she is prepared to Cut and Make Ladies Dresses in the most fashionable and approved style and on quite reasonable terms. She flatters herself with ability to please the most fastidious, and respectfully invites Ladies to call and examine her work.

Public Sale!
In obedience to a decree made at a special term of Orange Superior Court on the 31st day of January, 1870, I will sell at public sale, at the Court House door in the town of Hillsboro', on Monday the 14th day of March next, to the highest bidder, that valuable Real Estate belonging to the estate of the late Jam. v. Fanzett, deceased, 3 miles North West of Hillsborough, consisting of two tracts of Land, one containing 176 acres, the other 92 acres, on the waters of Eno River.

A credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving bond and approved security; title reserved until the purchase money is paid.

GEO. LAWS, Clerk and Commissioner.

Attachment.
Thos. K. Glenn, JUSTICES COURT,
vs.
Henry B. Moore. ATTACHMENT
SIXTY Dollars and one cent due by account for Board and Store account, Warrant of Attachment returnable before James A. Long, Esq., a Justice of the Peace for Person County, at his office on the 8th day of Feb 1870, when and where the defendant is required to appear and answer the complaint.

T. K. GLENN, Plff
Dated 5th Feb. 1870. 4l

An Election
WILL be held by the following Inspectors at the several Precincts in the County of Orange, on the 17th February, for a member of the Legislature to supply the place of J. J. Allison, by order of Gov. W. W. Holden.

INSPECTORS:
Hillsborough Township—
Hillsborough—Rich'd M. Jones, Nelson P. Hall, N. D. Bain,
Cedar Grove Township—
Cedar Grove—Thos H. Hughes, Freeman Walker,

